

The Gowlin :

Or, A Pleasant Fancy for the Spring.

Being a brisk Encounter betwixt a Scotch Leard, and a buxom Begger-wench.

He captivated was at the first sight,
Not with her gay attire, but beauty bright ;
He wo'd and won her for to serve his will,
Yet he's a Leard, and she a begger still.

To a New Play-house Tune: Or, See the Gowlin my Jo, &c.

With Allowance.



A Broad as I was walking,
Upon a Summer's day,
There I met a Begger wench
cloathed all in gray:
Her cloath's they were so torn,
you might a seen her skin;
She was the first that taught me
to see the *Gowlin* :
Ah ! To see the *Gowlin* my Jo,
to see the *Gowlin* ;
She was the first that taught me
to see the *Gowlin*.

You Gallants of delight
pray take it not in scorn,
She came of Adams seed,
though she was basely born ;
And though her cloath's were rag
she had a Milk white skin, (ged)
She was the first that taught me
to see the *Gowlin* :
Ah ! To see the, &c.

She had a pretty little foot,
and a moist hand ;
For which she might compare
with any Lady in the Land :
Ruby Lips, Cherry Cheeks,
and a dimpled Chin ;
She was the first that taught me
to see the *Gowlin* :
Ah ! To see the, &c. :

Her features did so tempt me,
I could not be at rest ;
But I must fall aboard on her,
although she was undrest :
I bid her take it quietly
and not make any din,
She was the first that taught me
to see the *Gowlin* :
Ah ! To see the *Gowlin* my Jo,
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At first she seemed Squemish,
and blusht to see me smilie;
But I began to sweeten her,
and paule a little while;
At length I told her plainly,
'twas but a venial sin,
She was the first that taught me
to see the *Gowlin*:
Ah! To see the *Gowlin* my Jo,
to see the *Gowlin*;
She was the first that taught me
to see the *Gowlin*.

hen that I had wooed her,
and wed her to my will;
I could not then devise a way
to keep the Baby still:
She bid me be at quiet,
she valued not a pin,
She was the first that taught me
to see the *Gowlin*:
Ah! To see the, &c.

I found her free and frolick,
and ready for to sport;
My arms I then did handle,
with speed to stow the Fort:
Duo I my blith and bonny Lass,
it's time for to begin,
She was the first that taught me
to see the *Gowlin*:
Ah! To see the *Gowlin* my Jo, &c.

Then she took her Bern up
and wrapt it weel in cloaths,
And then she took a Gowlin
and stuck between her Toes;
And ever as the Lurden cry'd,
and made any din,
She shook her Foot, and sung to't,
see the *Gowlin*:

Ah! see the *Gowlin* my Jo, &c.

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hen as we came to the embrase,
I made not many braws;
But with all the skill I had,
I folded up her Bagg's;
And then no matter what I did,
Or what she did again,
She was the first that taught me
to see the *Gowlin*:
Ah! To see the *Gowlin* my Jo, &c.

When I had satisfied my sense,
by doing of thefeat,
She motions made to me again,
my Lesson to repeat:
But I began to have enough
of play, at In, and In,
She was the first that taught me
to see the *Gowlin*:
Ah! To see, &c.

I bid her to be silent,
and gave her a Gold Ring,
Because she was a bonny Lass,
and fit to do the thing;
And so I left the Beggar wench,
that had so white a skin,
Who was the first that taught me
to see the *Gowlin*:
Ah! To see, &c.

The Gowlin is a yellow Flower
that grows upon the plains,
Which often times is gathered
by nymphs, and shepher'd swains;
When youngster's walk upon the
they think it a fine thing, downe
To give their Sweet-hearts a green
and see the *Gowlin*: (gown)
Ah! To see the *Gowlin* my Jo,
to see the *Gowlin*;
To give their Sweet-hearts a green
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